

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

VOL. XXXIII.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1908.

8 Pages

NO. 14

WELCOME TO OUR FARMERS

Breckenridge County Farmers' Institute, Holding Annual Meeting in This City Today.

Large Attendance Expected--President C. H. Drury Calls Session At 10 O'clock--Welcome Address by Mr. Babbage.

WILL BE IN SESSION TO-MORROW.

The Annual Meeting of the Breckenridge County Institute convenes in this city today. The best known farmers of the county are expected in attendance, and if there is not a large

crowd, Cloverport will be greatly disappointed. The business men have offered a number of premiums for farm products which are given below. The program for today and to-morrow is as follows:

PROGRAM

Wednesday, 10 A. M.

Meeting called to order by C. H. Drury, President
Prayer Rev. B. M. Currie
Music Mrs. L. Reid
Welcome Address V. G. Babbage
Response J. A. McClure
The Proper Cultivation and Handling of Red Clover John E. Monarch

NOON, 1:30 P. M.

Meeting called to order By President
Music Mrs. L. Reid
Making and Maintaining of Dirt Roads
by G. P. Rogers and Judge H. D. Moorman
The Proper Sowing and Application of Barnyard Manure J. A. McClure

Thursday, 10 A. M.

Meeting called to order C. H. Drury, President
Prayer Rev. J. T. Lewis
Music Mrs. L. Reid
Rotation of Crops an Ideal Farm for one man G. P. Rogers
Profits desired from soy or doza: Beans E. B. Oglesby
The Abuse and Restoration of our Hill Farm Dr. F. W. Foote

NOON, 1:30 P. M.

Meeting called to order By President
Music Mrs. L. Reid
Cultivation of Alfalfa J. A. McClure
Sheep raising as a Paying Investment G. P. Rogers and T. J. Jolly
Clover and Soil Acidity J. A. McClure
Should Agriculture be Taught in our Public Schools Prof. Edwin Wroe

List of Premiums Given by Cloverport Merchants

\$2.00 Hat for 12 ears Best White Corn by J. C. Nolte & Bro.
\$2.00 Worth of Dental Work for 1 lb. Best Butter by Dr. W. M. Casper.
\$1.50 cash Best Looking Lady between 16 and 25 years of age by R. O. Perkins.
25 lb. sack Golden Crown Flour for 6 stalks Best Pryor Tobacco by P. E. Scott.
1 sack Blue Ribbon Flour for best piece needle work by the Ladies of Breckenridge by W. H. Quiggin.
75c box of Lowmays Best Candy for best Pound Cake variety by C. and L. Sippel.
24 lb. sack Go'doa Crown Flour for 1 peck Best Wheat by Hardin & Squires.
\$2.00 Rocker for 12 ears Best Yellow Corn by M. Hamman & Son.
\$1.00 cash for 1 peck Best Irish Potatoes by F. Fraize.
50c for largest Pumpkin by M. F. Under 15 years for Best By Rider under 15 years for Jno. D. Babbage.

Bowman--Meador.

At the home of W. R. Bowman, the bride's father, Miss Annie Bowman and Mr. Allen Meador were united in marriage at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, the Rev. Isaac Cline officiating. The relatives and nearby friends were present. Miss Katie Eskridge played the wedding march. The happy couple have the congratulations of a host of admiring friends. They have gone to housekeeping on the Dennie Sheeran farm, a mile from town.

Mrs. Meador Dead.

News was received here last week that Mrs. J. D. Meador died at her home at Sterling, Kansas. Her death was not unexpected.

Raised Peanuts.

Conrad Sippel will exhibit at the Farmers Institute today specimens of the peanuts he raised at his place on the hill. Mr. Sippel gathered two bushels from 2 rows fifty feet long. The nuts are very large and he is quite proud of his crop.

Brabandt Studio Notes.

Brabandt will discontinue his trips to Irvington after November 1. Penny pictures made at Brabandt's now. Have your pictures made in time for Christmas gifts.

WILL SOON BE COMPLETED.

Construction Crews On M. H. And E Are Re-inforced--Distance To Louisville Shortened And a Good System Introduced.

The Madisonville Hustler, of recent date has the following to say of the new railroad:
The new railroad from Madisonville to Fordville will soon be completed and the management expects to have it in operation by January 1. The construction crew has been re-inforced in the past few days, a big squad of workmen having been taken to Hartford from Louisville, says the Louisville Times.

With the completion of the new railroad valuable coal and timber land will be opened up in Hopkins, McLean and Ohio counties. Eastern parties have already bought large tracts of land lying near the railroad, and several coal mines are already being developed.

The Madisonville, Hartford and Eastern railroad is the name of the new road. It traverses a territory not now touched by a railroad, and gives Hartford, the county seat of Ohio county, a railroad outlet, something that the citizens of that town have been striving for for more than thirty years. The new road also shortens the distance from Madisonville and way points to Louisville more than forty miles, and will bring Louisville as close to that territory as Nashville.

At Fordville the new road will connect with a branch of the Henderson Route. Only a short distance removed in the main line, and connections will be made with the Henderson Route for Louisville traffic--Hartford Herald.

Crop Conditions October 1st.

The Department of Agriculture this week issued its report on crop condition in the United States on Oct. 1st. Following is a summary of the report on some of the most important crops:
The corn crop condition on Oct. 1st, was 77.8 per cent; spring wheat quality 88.1 per cent; total production of spring wheat was indicated at 333,090,000 the yield per acre averaging 13.2 bushels; combined production spring and winter wheat indicated as about 659,030,000 bushels of 89.4 per cent. quality and the oat crop quality was 81.3 per cent; the production being 789,161,000 bushels with yield per acre averaging 24.9 bushels.

The corn condition is against 79.4 last month, 78 on October 1st, year and a ten year average on October 1st, of 79.7. The average yield of spring wheat is against a final estimate of 13.2 bushels in 1907 and a six year average of 13.8 the total production being against the final estimate of 224,645,000 in 1907 and quality of 88.8 in 1907 and six year average of 85.9. The final estimate of average yield of oats per acre in 1907 was 23.7 bushels and ten-year average of 29.8 the total 1907 yield being 754,443,000 and quality 77 last year and 86.1 for ten years. Last year's combined production of all wheat was 634,087,000 bushels and 89.9 in quality. All others 118,881,000 and 87.

Potatoes average condition 68.7 against 77 a year ago and ten-year average of 76.3.

Tobacco, average condition at harvesting, 84.7 against 84.8 a year ago and ten year average of 83.5.

The condition of corn in Kentucky is 79 against a ten-year average of 83.

Father Kneue Here.

Father Kneue, who has charge of St. Anthony church at Axtel, was the guest of Father Brey Sunday and Monday. He was accompanied by Mr. Ruppert, one of the best known citizens of Jolly Station.

Father Kneue is a most pleasant man socially as well as an able minister and business man. Cloverport people were pleased to meet him.

Mrs. Peyton Scott and Mrs. W. N. Pate are visiting in Owensboro. Always read the Breckenridge News.

BIG SPRING.

Dr. W. H. Strother Moves To Owensboro To Make His Home Friends Loathe His Departure.

Dr. and Mrs. Strother are moving to Owensboro this week and will be located on Fourth street between Frederick and St. Ann, where they will be glad to have all friends and acquaintances call when in the city.

Rev. McConnell is moving to his new appointment at Mannville in Taylor county.

Dr. Risler, of Louisville, filled Dr. Beeler's appointment here last week.

Miss Mabel Scott is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Fuller Nall, at Elizabethsown.

Mr. Julia Clarkson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Kemper, at Irvington. Mr. and Mrs. Meyer and daughter, Miss Jennie, returned home Friday from Louisville, where they have been for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Orien Kasey and little daughter, Lucile, returned to their home in Owensboro Thursday, after a week's visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Kasey.

Miss Davy Galloway visited in Brandenburg from Wednesday until Saturday last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Jones, of Woodland, and Misses Pusey and Mossbarger, of Stithon, were the guests of their sister, Mrs. R. S. Dowell Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. T. C. Williams returned to her home at West Point Tuesday.

STEPHENSPOUT NEWS.

River Very Low, Lower Than It Has Been For Years At That Port--Other Items.

Beautiful new fall and winter hats at Mrs. Payne's.

Mrs. Payne has bought prettier and better hats this season than have ever been carried here. Call to see them.

Mrs. Georgia Sargent and son, Vandel, have returned from Fordville.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Connor and little son, Silas Carr, left Monday for a visit to Uniontown.

Miss Sarah Buchanan has returned to her home in Uniontown after spending a week with her aunt, Mrs. Pike Cohn.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Umzer, of Owensboro, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Tinius Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. W. W. Payne returned Friday from the city with her millinery goods. Holt Koff, of La., is the guest of relatives here.

Mrs. Will Alexander and little daughter, Cornelia, were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Sue Wedding, of Rome, was the guest of Mrs. Eugene Connor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Smith spent the day at Garfield Saturday.

Mrs. Nancy Dowell is able to be up again after a few days illness.

Rev. J. F. Winchell, of Tobinsport, preached at the Baptist church Sunday.

The stork has again visited our place and left a fine girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Blaine.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Hugh Cox, of Owensboro, passed through town Saturday with the corpse of their infant, enroute to Flint Island church for interment.

The river is still going down, lower than it has been for years.

Dr. and Mrs. Chipp and little son, Roy, of Birdsville, Ky., were guests of relatives and friends here last week.

Mrs. Chipp has a host of friends here who were glad to welcome her back to our town. They were enroute to Wichita, Kansas, to locate.

First Time.

Henry May has been ill for several days. This is the first time during his life that Mr. May has been ill in bed. His many friends trust that he will soon recover.

ANNOUNCEMENT AND OTHER NEWS

Irvington Letter Full of Newsy Personals--Bryan and Kern Club Organized.

SIXTY THREE MEMBERS

The following announcement has been received by the Irvington Society:

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Henderson announce the marriage of their daughter

Lucile Washington.

to

Mr. Arthur Edward Rapp. On Thursday, the first of October, one thousand nine hundred and eight, Los Angeles, California.

At Home after

November First, Webster

Groves, Missouri.

Miss Ellen Munford has returned home after a short visit to her cousin

Miss Lilla Tydings of Louisville.

Mr. D. C. Heron of Springfield, Ky. was the guest of his wife for a few days last week.

Dr. L. B. Moreman was in Louisville Friday on a business trip.

W. J. Piggott will ship a car load of cattle from here Saturday.

Miss Rebecca Childs of Weldon is the guest of her sister Mrs. Mannie Childs this week.

Mrs. Newsom Gardner is expected home this week from West Point where she has been visiting Mrs. Sandy Henry.

Mr. T. M. Kirtley of Brandenburg was with Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kirtley Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Clarkson and daughter, Miss Lacy after a stay of several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wimp, left for Big Springs Saturday.

Mrs. Tony McCoy arrived Friday to be the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Brady.

An enthusiastic Bryan and Johnson Club consisting of about 63 members was organized in this city on last Saturday afternoon at the Public Hall. E. H. Shelman was elected President, H. H. Kemper, Vice-President, Earl Bennett, Secretary, Dan'l Ashcraft, Treasurer and C. C. Smith, Chairman. A rousing talk was made by the President, E. H. Shelman, after which over \$25 was collected to carry on the campaign.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed McCafee spent Sunday in Cloverport visiting relatives.

Mr. Harry Major of Louisville was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bate Washington Sunday.

Mr. Dick Skillman of Stephensport came up Sunday and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. McGeehen this week.

The Rev. Stone of Louisville filled the pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday, both morning and evening and preached two excellent sermons.

Mrs. Gaines of Fordville who has been visiting her sister Mrs. G. L. Brady, for several days has returned to her home.

Mrs. Bettie Calhoun left Thursday for an indefinite visit to Owensboro, the guest of relatives and friends.

Mrs. George Romiser, Grand Conductor of the Order of the Eastern Star of Ky., and Mrs. E. H. Zirkel of Louisville, were the guests of Mrs. C. L. Chamberlain last week, and attended the organization of the Eastern Star at Beverlyville last Tuesday.

Mrs. M. A. Brandenburg of Tip Top who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ed Montgomery in Louisville, came Monday to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Charlie L. Chamberlain.

Mrs. W. J. Piggott, Miss Maggie Bandy and Mrs. J. B. Herndon, delegates from here to the State Sunday School Convention at Newport, Ky., last week have returned and report the best convention held for a long time and they are very enthusiastic over the Sunday School week.

Miss Laura Hale, who has a beautiful line of millinery, will leave next week for Louisville to fill extra orders. If you desire anything from the city let her know your wants.

DEMOCRATS, REPUBLICANS, INDEPENDENTS.

All Met At County Seat Monday Enthusiastic Speeches Made For All Parties.

HOT OLD "LECTION TIMES."

Monday at Hardinsburg was a great day. Politics was in the air and sizing hot. A thousand or more people were in town. They came from every corner of the county, Republicans, Democrats and Independents were all in evidence. The politicians and candidates were there also. The Republicans were headed by their able exponent and chief speaker, the Hon. E. T. Franks, of Owensboro. The Democrats rallied around their chief, the Hon. A. O. Stanley, of Henderson.

The afternoon was chiefly devoted to a rally around each of these apostles. The Republicans headed by the Hardinsburg brass band marched to the City Hall, gathering a big crowd that filled that building, while the Democrats rallied at the Court House.

The crowd, so far as the News scribe could see, was about equally divided. Mr. Franks, who was introduced by Marshal D. W. Henry, of Irvington, spoke for about an hour and a half to a most enthusiastic audience. He was followed by Dr. Gaddie Republican Candidate for Congress.

At the Court House the Hon. Ruby LaFoon opened for the Democrats. Following him, Col. D. H. Murray introduced the Hon. A. O. Stanley, of Henderson, who for an hour or more made his usual oratorical plea to the voters to support the "Peerless One", the Hon. William Jennings Bryan. As a matter of course, he had his crowd and had their applause.

It was a great day for the politicians and the lovers of a great political fight. Everything passed off quietly, the crowd kept in a good humor, enjoyed the speeches and their friends went home with the happy thought that their man would be the winner in November.

BIG FIRE.

Vine Grove, Ky., Oct. 13.--Fire which broke out here at 2 o'clock Sunday morning caused a loss of \$5,000, with little insurance. The fire broke out in the confectionary of Mrs. M. E. Wright and was practically under control when the water in the tank, which supplies the town, gave out. It required thirty-five minutes to pump the tank full again and by that time the flames had been given a fresh start and were beyond the power of the fire fighters.

Hints For Stock Owners.

Before weaning him, be sure the colt has learned to eat grain.

Keep a mixture of crushed oats, wheat bran and a little oil meal in the feed box, so he can eat but a little at a time.

If a number of colts are weaned at the same time, or even if there be but two, be sure that one does not boss the other and rob him of his food.

Always halter-break the colt while he is running with the dam. Never use a rope halter, but use a five-ring leather halter made to fit perfectly. Handle his halter with the greatest care.

Get the pans ready for the breeding hogs. The quarters must be made warm and comfortable, if success is expected. It is harder work to keep hogs healthy when the weather is damp, but you can do it by giving them well-drained quarters.

In their native state swine are very active and healthy. Domesticated swine often become unthrifty or sick because of insufficient exercise. Every keeper of hogs should have a yard at least one rod square.

By
**George Barr
McCutcheon**

Author of "Beverly
of Graustark," Etc.

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CHAPTER XIV.

DAVID saw Bansemer leave the house as he drove up to the curb in front. The lawyer did not look back, but turned the nearest corner as if he disappeared from sight as quickly as possible.

Closing the door of his smoking room behind him, David Cable dropped wearily into a chair without removing his hat or coat. His blood was running cold through his veins, his jaw was set and his eyes had the appearance of one who has been haunted by a blow. For many minutes he sat and stared at the andirons in the ember lit grate. From time to time he swallowed painfully and his jaw twitched. Things began growing black and green before his eyes. He started up, with an oath.

He was consumed by the fires of jealousy and suspicion. The doubt that had found lodging in his mind so recently now became a cruel certainty. Into his grim heart sprang the rage of the man who finds himself deceived, despised, dishonored. He was seeing with his own eyes, no doubt, just what others had seen before him. He had seen and had pitied or scorned him as the unfortunate dove. With the thought of it he actually ground his teeth; tears of rage and mortification sprang to his eyes. He recalled his own feelings in instances where shame had fallen upon other men; he recalled his own easy indifference and the temptation to laugh at the plight of the poor devil. It had never entered his mind that some day he might be the object of the consideration in others more or less fortunate, according to their friends.

By the time dinner was announced he had succeeded in restoring himself to a state of comparative calmness. He did not dress for dinner, as was his custom, nor did he stop to ask Frances Cable if she was ready to go down. He heard Jane playing the piano as he descended. She nodded to him, but did not stop, and he paused near the fireplace to look at her strangely. Some where back in his mind he remembered struggling, unknown to him, the old time thought that this child bore him no likeness whatsoever. He only knew he was crushing down the thought that evil or slander or pain might come to her if he were rash, yet just. He was wondering if he could face his wife without betraying himself.

Jane played softly, listlessly. She, on the other hand, was wondering what Bansemer would think or say if she spoke to him of what she had seen. She wondered if he would blame her mother as she was beginning to blame his father.

"Mother won't be down to dinner," she finally said.

"Is she ill?" he asked after a moment.

"She is lying down. Margaret will take some tea up to her."

Father and daughter had but little to say to each other during the meal. Their efforts at conversation were perfunctory, commonplace, an unusual state of affairs, of which neither took notice.

"You look tired, father. Has it been a hard day?"

"A rather trying one, Jane. We're having some trouble with the mill, and out west. Trying up everything that we are rushing to the Philippines."

"Is it settled that you are to be made president?"

"It looks like it." There followed a long silence. "By the way, I have good news for you. Mr. Clegg told me today that they are going to take Francis into the firm. Isn't it great? Really, it is quite remarkable. You are not the only person, it seems, who thinks a lot of that boy."

"A partner? Really? Oh, isn't it glorious? I knew he could—I told him he'd be a partner before long." She waited a moment and then added, "His father was here today for a cup of tea." Cable caught the slightly altered tone and looked up. She was trifling with her fork, palpably preoccupied.

"I'm—I'm sorry I missed him," said he, watching her closely.

"You like him very much, don't you, father?"

"Certainly, and I'm sure your mother does." The fork shook in her fingers and then dropped upon the plate. She looked up in confusion. Cable's eyes were bent upon her intently, and her eyes never seen so queer a light in them. Scarcely more than a fraction of a second passed before she lowered her gaze, but the mysterious telegraph of the mind had shot the message of comprehension from one to the other. He saw what she was thinking, the girl at least suspected the true situation. A moment later he arose abruptly and announced that he would run up to see her mother before settling down to some important work in the city.

"Graydon is coming over tonight," she said. "We'll be very quiet and try not to disturb you. Don't work too hard, daddy dear."

Upstairs Frances Cable was battling with her nerves in supreme despair. Confession was on her lips a dozen times, but courage failed her. When she heard his footsteps in the hallway she was ready to cry out the truth to him and end the suspense. As he opened the door to enter the spirit of frayed nerves tried fruit and fled before the appeal of procreation. "Wait, wait, wait!" cried the powerful weakness in her heart, and it conquered. She could not tell him then. Tomorrow—the next day, yes, but not then. It was too much to demand of herself, after all.

He came in, but left a few minutes later. She was strangely unresponsive to his inquiries. Her thoughts were of another was his quick conclusion as he fled from her presence before the harsh accusations could break from his eyes.

In his den once more, with the door closed, he gave himself up completely to black thoughts. He recalled his words to her, uttered years ago, half in jest and half in earnest. He had promised her beyond expression by telling her how he would punish a wife if he were the husband and she deceived. With a grin, lurid smile he remembered the penalty. He had said he would not kill; he would disgrace the woman publicly and permit her to live as a moral example to other wives. He now felt less brutal. He might kill, but he would not disgrace. For an hour he sat and wondered what had been the result of his old friend George Driscoll just before he deliberately slew his faithless wife. He remembered saying to other friends at the time that Driscoll had "done right."

This night of black shadows—he did not sleep at all—was really the beginning of the end. He could not resist the tendency that was to be handed out to him. He forgot everything but the hard, cancer that gnawed into his heart and brain.

Day and night he writhed in silent agony, a prey to the savage jealousy that grew and grew until it absorbed all of his emotions. He could not disson, murder, sweep before the mind of this man who had been of the people and who could not condone.

The people kill. For a week he waited and watched and suffered. What he knew of men and what they do not devote themselves to the wives of others with honorable motives behind them. He convinced himself that he knew the world; he had seen so much of it. The man aged years in the weeks of his jealousy and suspense. His face went laggard; his eyes took on a strange gleam; his manner was that of a man in his fifties.

Day after day this pitiless, frenzied man who swayed thousands with his word stopped to deal with the smallest movements of one he considered an enemy. Despite his most intense desire to drive himself into other and higher channels, he found himself skulking and spying and counting with not one bit of view.

He employed every acute sense in the effort to justify his suspicions. Time and again he went about his usual hours, fearing all the while that he might incur the pain of finding Bansemer there. He even visited the man in his office, always rejoicing in the fact that he found him there at the time. He watched the mail in the morning; he planned to go out of nights and then hurried home deliberately to find him there. Through all he said no word to Frances Cable or Jane. He asked no questions, but he was being beaten down by apprehensions all the while.

His wife's manner convinced him that all was not well with her. She avoided being alone with him, keeping close to her room. He detected a hundred pretexts by which she managed to escape his simplest advances. At last, overrought by the strain, he began to make a move to enter the man who was big enough to have gone from the engine cab to the president's office. It required hours of struggle with his father, nobility of spirit to bring himself low enough to do trickery, but the natural influence mastered. He despised himself for the trick, but he was broken from her trembling hand.

The late afternoon mail one day brought to Mrs. Cable a brief letter, typewritten both inside and out. David Cable saw her open and read the missive and saw her trembling hand go to her throat and then to her head. Her back was toward him. He could not see her face until she turned to him to read the letter. Then it was calm and undisturbed, but her eyes were brilliant. He ground his teeth and rose upstairs without a word. David Cable never trembled enough to write this letter, and he was paying for it.

He knew the contents far better than she knew them. The letter purported to be an urgent appeal from James Bansemer, asking her to meet him at 8 o'clock that night. It said: "I am at home at 8 o'clock for the short call on Mrs. W. just around the corner. I will meet you across the Drive, near the wall. It is quite dark there."

David Cable did not know that earlier in the afternoon James Bansemer had called her up by phone to say that he intended to speak to his son the following day unless word came to him from her, nor could he have possibly known that she was now determined to tell the whole story to her husband and to trust to his mercy. He only knew that he had written the letter and that he had told her of his intention to go downtown immediately after dinner.



CHAPTER XV.

HE had, muffled figure of a man leaned against a section of the old wall. He had edged the lake—the figure of a man who might be in vain. If she came, all was over.

He was not armed. He had thrown his revolver away a week before. His only desire now was to learn the extent of her duplicity. If she obeyed the call of the letter then there could be no doubt that she was coming to the call of the lover. His hands twitched, and he shivered as if with a dreadful chill. His heart was shouting a warning to her, but his head was urging her to come and have done with it all.

He was there early—long before the hour named in the decoy. His eyes never left the sidewalk that ran past his own home, but a short distance beyond the other emotion. He could not blink at the dark border through the circle of light from the arc lamp and far into the shadows of blackness beyond. It was very dark, where he stood. The lake had battered through the sea wall for many rods at this particular point, and no one ventured out beyond the little path for fear of slipping down into the cavities that had been washed out by the waves. His station was on the edge of the piles of stones and cement that had been tossed up to await the pleasure of the park commissioners.

For awhile he tried to take Jane's future into consideration. But it was impossible to substitute anything but his own wrongs. David Cable was not the kind of man who would go on living with a faithless wife for the sake of appearances. He was not an egoist. Time and circumstance and the power of true love would adjust the affair of Jane and Graydon Bansemer. This was his affair. Time could not adjust it for him.

At last he saw a woman's figure hurrying down the street. The wild, dark, and again he saw her. He was usual hours, fearing all the while that he might incur the pain of finding Bansemer there. He even visited the man in his office, always rejoicing in the fact that he found him there at the time. He watched the mail in the morning; he planned to go out of nights and then hurried home deliberately to find him there. Through all he said no word to Frances Cable or Jane. He asked no questions, but he was being beaten down by apprehensions all the while.

A group of eyes saw red with rage and anguish, he watched the hesitating approach of the woman. She stopped at the corner and looked up and down the Drive, peering intently into the dark shadows by the lake. The sky was overcast. No stars peered through its blackness. With uncertain, halting steps she crossed the boulevard, still glancing about as if in search of some one. He moved forward unconsciously, almost before she caught a glimpse of his tall, dark figure. He was not unlike Bansemer in height and carriage. As she drew near, his legs trembled and a groan of despair flooded his eyes.

A savage desire to grasp her by the throat and hurl her into the waters beyond the break came over him with irresistible power. Then came the pitiable impulses and left him weak and groggy at the moment. When she turned and leaned upon the wall, his back to her, his face buried in his tense arms—crushed, despised, dishonored. The horror of it! Then it swept his brain clear for an instant. Kill his pretty Frances? Kill Jane's mother? How could he think of it? It was a long time before the wretched man knew that she was standing close behind him and was speaking to him. The sound of her voice came through the noise of his pounding heart as if it were far away and gentle. But what was it that she was saying? Her voice was angry, suppressed, commanding.

"You may take it or refuse it, just as you please," were the first words his turbulent senses distinguished. "I can pay no more than that for your silence. The other is impossible. I will not discuss it again with you. She paused as if waiting for him to respond. "Tonight I shall tell my husband everything—the whole story. I cannot endure the suspense any longer. I will not live in fear of you another hour. My only reason for coming out here tonight is to plead with you to spare your son and Jane. I am not asking anything for myself. It would break Jane's heart if Graydon should refuse to marry her. You must have a heart somewhere in that." But the words became jumbled in the ears of her listener. From time to time he grasped such sentences as these, paralyzing in their bitterness: "I have the letters of adoption. David will not be worse what you say. He loves me, and he loves Jane. I am willing to pay all that I have to keep it from Graydon and Jane. But I intend to tell my husband the whole story. He will understand, even though he should hate me for it. He will love Jane, although she is not his own child."

David Cable seemed frozen to the spot. His brain was clearing; he was grasping the full import of every sentence. The man's face lay against his lips. The last appalling words fell like the blow of a club in the hands of a powerful man. He was stunned, scarcely able to believe that his breath had been ceased to come and that his whole body had turned to stone. His wide staring eyes looked about him in a dazed way.

"Well, what have you to say?" she was demanding. "Why have you asked me to come out here? You have my final answer. What have you to say? Are you going to tell Graydon that Jane is not our child? I must know."

"Not our child?" came from the pale lips of David Cable, so low and lifeless that the sound was lost in the swirl of the water below. The intermittent red signal in the lighthouse far behind the lake blinked back at him, but to him it was a steady, vivid glare.

"Do you hear me? I have lied to my husband for the last time." There was almost a tone of victory in the voice now. "Do you hear me? You don't dare! David will not believe you. He will believe my—"

A husband's oath choked back the hopeful words in the woman's throat. Murder had come back into the man's heart.

"You lie!" "David!" "Yes, it's David! Liar! Whose child is she? Tell me!" "David! David! For God's sake, hear me! There was no wrong. I swear it!"

"She's not my child and there's no wrong!" The sardonic laugh that followed Mrs. Cable's last words was a threat to expose her on the following morning. It was only natural that she should make a final plea—that night, of course, when her husband realized the danger of an encounter between his employer and his victim at a time so intense as this. He could not know that David Bansemer would visit the Cable home that evening, but he suspected that such would be the case. It was his duty to prevent the meeting, if possible.

Bansemer would go too far, argued the old man; he must be stopped. That is why he lurked in the neighborhood to turn Bansemer back before he could enter the home of David Cable. He saw Mrs. Cable leave the house and go toward the lake. Following close behind her he saw her cross the Drive and make her way to the sea wall. Slipping along in the shadow of the buildings, cursing his temptation jointly, he saw the two forms come together and there by the lake.

"Too late, curse him for a fool!" Droom had muttered to himself. "He ought to know his own bad business just now. She's come out to meet him too. Worse. It's my duty to look out for him as long as he employs me. I'm doing my best, and I can't help it if he betrays himself. I'd like to see him—but I can't go back on him while I'm taking money from him. Look at that!"

He chuckled softly as he saw the two figures approach each other. For all that he knew they might be conspiring to do some loving embrace, and he was not unduly excited. He saw one of the figures separate itself, run from the other and go plunging to the earth. As he started up in surprise the other figure leaned forward and then straightened itself quickly. Droom did not hesitate. He dashed across the street, conscious that something dreadful had happened. His instant thought was that Bansemer had lost his temper and had struck the woman down. The sight of the man was proof positive. He called him to stop, certain that it was Bansemer. The runner turned his face toward him for a moment, and looked after the street man, paralyzed with amazement. Then he gave a snorting laugh at his own stupidity. Of course it was Bansemer. Who else could it be?

Arriving at the spot where he had last seen the couple, he was amazed to find no one there. "I've realized, with horror," he thought, "that I must have been struck down, had fallen or had been thrown into the lake. The gaunt old clerk gazed bitterly at the spot where the man and woman had peered over into the water. He listened for the cries and struggles of the woman. Gradually his eyes solved the situation. He saw the row of staples beyond the break in the sea wall and the awning pool inside. Every incoming wave sent a flood of water over the staples and into the cut of the wall.

Without a moment's hesitation he dropped into this swirling, pine, con-

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If you average the cost price of J-M Asbestos Roofing over the period of years it is in service, you will see that "J-M" is cheaper to use than any other prepared roofing. Being made of Asbestos, an indestructible mineral, it is permanently durable, and as it does not require any coating or painting, its first cost is the only cost. Easily applied by anyone. ASBESTOSIDE is an Asbestos Sheathing and is the most economical, durable and easily applied siding known. Ask for samples and prices.

H. W. Johns-Manville Company,
217-231 Claybourn St., Milwaukee, Wis.



found there. A single glance had shown him that he could crawl up through the break to safety, and he knew that the water below was not dangerously deep.

A minute later he was scrambling out of this angry, icy water up through the fissure, bearing in his long arms the inert form of Frances Cable. He had found her half submerged in the pool, every sweep of the waves through the skeletal posts covering her completely.

He dropped the body on the ground after reaching the level and took a quick, shuddering glance about. Two men had stopped on the opposite side of the Drive. He hesitated a second and then shouted to them. They stood stock still in alarm. Before they could respond to his second shout Elias Droom was tearing the woman from his arms, and he was, and it broke beneath their sudden jerk. Cautiously he tossed the neckless upon the ground and trampled it with his heel. The watch and rings went flying across the wall and far out into the lake.

"This woman has been slugged!" he shouted. He did not know how much of the tragedy these men had witnessed. Boldness was his cue for the moment; stealth could follow later. "She's been in the water. I'm afraid it's murder. The man who did it went from here. Yell for the police!"

If the assailant was James Bansemer, Droom was doing his duty by him; if it was another, he was doing his duty by society.

TO BE CONTINUED

German Cleanings.

Germany has only one home for lepers. It was opened in 1880.

Berlin is to have a \$4,000,000 opera house, the best seats in which will cost only 87½ cents and the cheapest 12½ cents.

Although the traffic on the Elbe does not equal that on the Rhine, it nevertheless takes the second place in Germany and is of great economic importance.

The numbers of books exported from Germany by German publishers last year exceeded 42,000,000, weighed 42,000 pounds and were valued at \$15,000,000.

Woman.

The beauty of a lovely woman is like music.—George Eliot.

Woman is the symbol of moral and physical beauty.—Gautier.

Woman is the sweetest present that God has given to man.—Gyraud.

What is a woman?—I answer, the power of good women.—Emerson.

The sweetest thing in life is the unclouded welcome of a wife.—Willis.

Paid in Full.

Hiram (coming to the point)—Sally, I've been a payin' my respects to you for five years come next August, ain't I? Sally (clucking)—Yes, I have. Hiram. Hiram—Well, all I'm a-goin' to say is that I'm durn sick up the instable plant. Sally (in her arms)—Pay agreeable, Hiram—St. Louis Re-establishment.

Missionary Work.

"So you've lived in Africa, Sam?" "Yes, sah."

"Ever do any missionary work out there, Sam?"

"Oh, yes, sah! I was cook for a cannibal chief, sah"—Pick-Me-Up.

"Mr. Snugg," said the doctor gravely, "I am afraid your wife's mind is gone."

"I am not surprised at that," replied Mr. S. "She's been crying on a place of it every day for the last fifteen years, and it wasn't much to start on, either."

A Banquet.

spread before you would do you no good if you couldn't eat. What good can food do a child when as soon as it enters it's stomach it is sent to worms. That's the reason your baby is ailing, cross warts and act. Give it White's Cream Vermicelli. It will cure the worms and act as a tonic for the child. Sold by A. R. Fisher.

TAFT AS A SPEAKER.

His Talks to the People Winning Many Votes.

DOESN'T POSE AS AN ORATOR.

Word Pictures Not Needed to State Facts Plainly—Republican Candidate's Clearness and Sincerity Carry Conviction.

From being decidedly apprehensive as to the outcome of Judge Taft's speaking tour Republican leaders are now convinced that one of the wisest moves of the campaign was the decision to let the Republican candidate visit as many sections of the country as possible between now and election day and talk to as many voters as the time will permit. When speaking tours for Taft were first discussed the opponents of the plan based their opposition on the fact that as an orator Taft cannot be compared to Bryan. They argued that Taft, who lacked no pretense to oratory, would be placed at a disadvantage appearing on the stump against the gifted Nebraskan. But Judge Taft himself solved the problem and cleared the whole situation with one sentence in his recent speech at Sandusky, O.

"I cannot dwell in the corollary blue, but have to deal with facts," he declared. It is this dealing with facts in a clear, dispassionate manner that has made William Howard Taft what he is, that will cause him to gain strength every time he appears in public. Taft's best friends cannot claim for him that he is an orator. But he can be to the truth and does tell it. He will not have to paint beautiful word pictures of what should be done. He will not have to plead with silvery eloquence for the alleged downtrodden nor call on "the masses" to rise up and save the country from the ruin which Bryan has been predicting and finding various panaceas for during the past twelve years.

What Taft has to do is to state cold, clear cut facts, to tell the truth about himself, to tell his auditors a clear and unmistakable idea of what Taft the man is and what he stands for. And this he can do, and do well. By nature he is frank and open. He would be difficult for him to dissemble if he wished to do so.

Already Taft has begun making serious impressions on his auditors. Bryan never fails to tickle the vanity of his listeners. In most instances he arouses enthusiasm, but it is an enthusiasm which rarely lasts. Those who listen and applaud go away and forget. With Taft the audience it is different. By the clearness of his exposition and the absolute sincerity of his manner he conquers conviction. His auditors are soon impressed by two things—Taft's ability and Taft's sincerity.

"That man means what he says," is a comment frequently heard after Taft has spoken. Another Taft characteristic that is winning many friends for the Republican candidate among those who know nothing of his speeches is that he never fails to say what he sees and heard him in his great courage. He says what he thinks, and says it in such a way that it remains clear in the mind of the hearer. When at Athens, O., he was addressing 400 union coal miners. He told them about having issued injunctions. "I issued them," he said, "because the rights of the people were being taken away. When I am on the bench I enforce the law. And I have no apology to make."

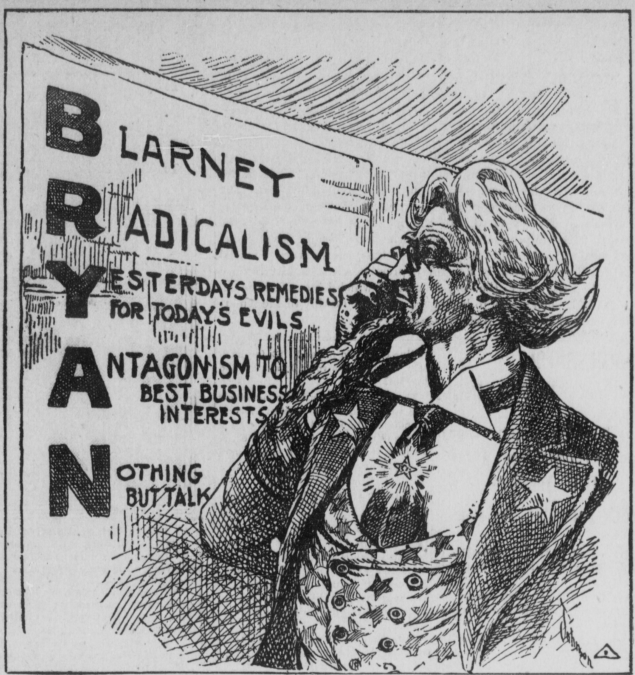
For a minute there was absolute silence, dramatic in its intensity. Then the 400 miners broke not merely into applause, but into enthusiastic cheers. After the meeting they were heard expressing their views.

"That man is on the level," said one. "He doesn't hand out any 'con' talk. He knows where he is standing and is afraid to come straight out with a thing. He ain't the orator Bryan is, but he says things that Bryan wouldn't dare say."

Unlike many of Bryan's utterances, Taft's utterances will bear inspection. He will make no declaration that is open to doubt. "I have to deal with facts," he said. In some of his speeches Bryan, intoxicated with the sound of his own words, frequently makes statements that are entirely untrue. Taft has been too long on the bench, too long in high government positions, where his utterances carried weight, to permit of his making careless statements. Furthermore, Taft possesses to a marked degree the ability to discuss the most intricate subjects in the simplest language. He proved this most clearly at the Sandusky when he made perfectly plain to his audience the development of anti-trust legislation and the powers and limitations of the federal government. Everybody knew exactly what he was talking about and understood it clearly, yet there were few in the audience who realized that he was discussing an abstruse legal problem without resorting to bewildering legal phraseology.

As far as personal magnetism goes, Taft and Bryan are nearly equal. But where Bryan's personality is one that creates interest and enthusiasm Taft's is one that inspires affection and trust. "That man," said one of the West Virginia women who with a large party came over the mountains to hear Taft speak at the Springs. "Those who meet him feel that he is not only sincere, but that he possesses the ability and courage to handle safely the many problems that confront a president. It is the knowledge of this that makes the Taft managers glad that he is to go out and meet the people."

UNCLE SAM SOLVES THE ACROSTIC



—Philadelphia Press.

THE BRYAN PARROT.

The Same Feathered Nuisance That Screamed in 1906.

In 1906, as in 1909 and 1910, the dominant voice in the Bryan campaign is the voice of the parrot. It is just as shrill, just as insistent and just as meaningless as it was twelve years ago and is bound to become quite as wearisome to the public.

In 1906 the sleek, green parrot of Bryanism lectured to and fro upon his comfortable swing and screeched "Free silver! Free silver!" That was the only phrase the bird could utter, and his dismal iteration so exasperated the people that they grabbed the noisy parrot from his perch and cast him into the garbage heap.

But the plumed nuisance survived and appeared in the campaign of 1909 with a brand new scream. This time it was "Imperialism! Imperialism!" To the unthinking that alarmist outcry was a momentarily terrific and its accents ring thrones and tyrants bent on oppressing the people. But he never scared the same people themselves as he did in 1906. They knew it was the same old parrot staging the same old tune with merely a change of words. To every challenge to a discussion of real political issues the parrot made but one reply—"Imperialism!"—and again the feathered pest was torn from his perch and tossed into the junk pile by the public whose sentence he had exhausted.

With his inability either to charm or frighten, so rudely demonstrated in two successive trials, an ordinary parrot disturbed their composure for a single moment in 1909. And the shrill, insistent screech, "Shall the people rule?" it flung the parrot's voice to perfection, and, though it is as empty as his own head, he accompanies it with an uproll of his eyes that might scare people if they could forget for a moment that it is only a parrot screech, after all.

The voice of the Bryan parrot is unchanged. It is as rasping, monotonous and as lacking in the note of sincerity as it was twelve years ago. The senseless shriek of "Free silver" could not mislead the people in 1906. The alarmist scream of "Imperialism!" never disturbed their composure for a single moment in 1909. And the shrill, insistent screech, "Shall the people rule?" can have no other result than to provoke their angry contempt in 1910.

Parrot politics will not do this year. Serious questions are before the people for discussion and settlement. Public attention cannot be drawn away from them either by the witless chatter of parrots or the theatrical tricks of demagogues. This is no more a parrot year than was 1906 or 1909.

Mr. Gompers betrays distinct signs of irritation because nobody thinks it worth while to get out an injunction against his speaking his mind to the fullest extent. He will awaken in November to the fact that there is a great gulf between his partisan mind and the strictly economic purposes of labor unions.

The Bryan proposition that conservative banks should pay for the failure of speculative banks will not appeal to the thrifty depositor.

BRYAN COULD HARM.

Danger of Placing Nebraskan in White House.

EVEN WITH SENATE OPPOSED.

Administration and Enforcement of Laws Would Be in His Hands—The Treasury Would Be at His Mercy.

Nobody with brains enough to get in out of a blizzard can have patience with the argument so complacently put forth by some of the Bryanites who want to humbug others into believing that they don't believe themselves that Bryan can do no harm should he be elected. The usual way of putting it is that there will be a Republican senate and probably a Republican house and that Bryan's hands will be tied and every ill tongue comes to wag—certainly a poor reason for electing a president even if true.

But it is not true. A grammar school boy who has studied the constitution of the United States knows that. Of course Bryan as president in face of a same congress could not pass laws. But the whole administration of national laws, including their enforcement, which is at least as important as passing them, would be in his hands. He would have the treasury under his thumb, the national banks would be under the mercy of a controller of the currency appointed by him; the foreign policy of the government would be directed by him, and ambassadors, ministers and consuls would be named by him. The army and navy would be under his command. Collectors, postmasters and other officials of the civil service would be nominated by him. While he could not establish a tariff for export only, he could make things much smoother and easier for the class that come back from European trips loaded with all sorts of luxuries purchased abroad to the detriment of American labor.

Then he could smash any bank that might offend him by not going into his compulsory guarantee scheme, just as his campaign treasurer, Governor Haskell, smashed the International Bank of Chicago, Olin. To make a demand on the guarantee law for the protection of the Democratic Denver convention.

Oh, yes, Bryan could do harm—so much harm that he might take the country many long years to recover from the damage done by four years of Bryan in the White House.

But Bryan will do no harm because he will not have the opportunity, because the American people are going to elect as their president William H. Taft, the candidate of the Republic and the impartial judge, the constructive statesman, the man of whom McKinley said, "He is the broadest and most unselfishly brave man I know and will carry the construction of the United States in his very blood." Taft's election will be an assurance that the voters of the United States are determined to have in the White House one whose presence there will be in itself a pledge of good government, of efficient and equitable administration of the laws, of intellectual and educational advancement and of progress and prosperity in the material affairs of the republic.

PROPHETIC WORDS.

Statement of Lawton Like an Accusation From the Grave.

Among the many gallant American soldiers whose lives were sacrificed in the difficult task of suppressing the Filipino insurrection none was more beloved either by his brother officers or the men in the ranks than General Henry W. Lawton. He realized the ideal American soldier as completely as any of his contemporaries, and his record in the war for the Union, in various Indian campaigns, in Cuba during the Spanish war and in trying work which called him to the Philippines constitutes a lustrous chapter in the annals of American valor. No braver officer ever wore his country's uniform. No gentler, more considerate commander ever led his troops into battle. No more chivalric leader ever gave up his life in defense of his country.

General Lawton was killed in battle with insurgents in the island of Luzon in 1900 while fighting at the head of his troops. A short time before the tragic close of his career he had written to a friend in the United States a letter, in which he said:

"If I am shot by a Filipino bullet it might as well come from one of my own men, because I know from experience, confirmed by captured prisoners, that the continuance of fighting with the natives is a waste of time and money, confirmed by reports that are sent out from America."

The words of Lawton, fighting a treacherous foe in a tropical country, were meant as a protest against the patriotic "anti-imperialist" agitators here in the United States, where expressions of sympathy for the insurrection would not have lasted ninety days had it not been for the support, moral and otherwise, which its leaders received from their sympathizers in America.

Chief among those sympathizers, the insistent and most reckless of all, was William Jennings Bryan, and against him the prophetic words of the lamented Lawton stand like an accusation from the grave. For his unpatriotic course during the Filipino insurrection Mr. Bryan lacked even the shadow of an excuse. He had entered the military service during the Spanish war as a volunteer officer, and he knew that the United States had no right to the Philippines to continue in armed resistance and his reckless expressions undoubtedly helped to prolong a desperate and costly struggle which he knew in his heart could never end except in the way it was ended. Mr. Bryan's conduct throughout that conflict, which cost so much alike to the United States and to the deluded Filipinos, shows, as he himself admitted, that he was not and never will be forgiven by the survivors of those gallant men from whom he copied the last full measure of sacrifice in devotion to duty.

The words of Lawton will confound Mr. Bryan every time he opens his mouth to speak on the Philippines in the present campaign. He cannot escape them. They indict him for giving aid and comfort to the armed enemies of American authority and they brand him as a man who openly encouraged a desperate uprising against the flag in defense of which Lawton died.

DEMOCRAT ADVOCATES NEGRO DISFRANCHISEMENT.

National Committeeman Atwood, Bryan's Close Friend, Openly Favors Taking Vote From Colored Men of Kansas.

Disfranchisement of as many colored voters as possible is advocated by John H. Atwood, Democratic national committeeman from Kansas, chairman of the speakers' bureau of the Democratic national committee, one of Bryan's closest friends and a man who, it is said, Mr. Bryan intends to make attorney general if he should be elected president.

Disfranchisement of the colored men of Kansas was advocated by Mr. Atwood in the following letter published in the Kansas City Post of Kansas City, Kan., May 7, 1908.

Letter Urging Disfranchisement. "By one of those strange ironies of fate which sometimes overtake the beneficiaries of individuals, peoples or races the state of Kansas, which has done more perhaps for the negro than any other state in the Union, is now suffering a grievous political wrong from the hands of the freedmen and his descendants.

"William A. Harris would now be governor of Kansas had it not been for the ignorant negro vote, and there have been times in the past when the Democratic party could have elected its state ticket had it not been for the ignorant black vote of Kansas City, Kan., Leavenworth, Atchison, Lawrence and Topeka.

"There was a time when the negro vote was not a considerable factor in Kansas politics, but that time has passed. The influx of negroes from the south, the rapid multiplication of those native to Kansas soil and the increasing insistence of the negro upon social equality make the Kansas negro not only a political factor, but a social and political menace.

Atwood Favors 'Jim Crow' Schools.

"If the last election be a criterion, the negro now holds the balance of political power in Kansas, as he does in Missouri. This in itself is bad enough, but in Kansas we have suffered for long years the mischievous influence of mixed schools, fastened upon us by the Republican politicians.

Mixed schools lead the negroes to aspire to a mixed society, and this close contact of the races is productive of troubles from which Kansas would be free if the negro had less political power in the state than he now possesses. Kansas has long been weary of the negro politician, and it is more than weary of the mixed school. Patience has its limits, and I believe that the time has come when the people of Kansas will join with the people of Missouri in the demand for negro suffrage.

"I do not advocate the disfranchisement of the negro on the ground of his color. That idea is abhorrent to the principles of the Democratic party, and its execution would be in conflict with the constitution. But our constitution will permit the disfranchisement of the ignorant, depraved, lazy, vicious and debauched negro, and this disfranchisement should be accomplished to the end that our free institutions may not suffer."

AMERICAN GOODS ABROAD.

Policy of Cheaper Sales Has Consent of Both Parties.

Secretary Shaw estimates that out of every \$100,000 worth of manufactures exported from this country 30 cents' worth are sold abroad cheaper than at home. So far the complaint of the Democrats that our manufacturers sell abroad cheaper than at home seems to be true. But this is not as great a discount in the export trade as the advantage given to manufacturers in the importation of raw materials, that they may employ American labor at American wages in the manufacture of goods that are to be sold abroad in competition.

It has been the policy of the Republican party for a number of years to encourage such competition in foreign markets. The drawback on materials imported for manufactures that are to be exported is not peculiar to the Dingley law. The same provision was in the McKinley law, and it was incorporated in the Wilson-Gorman law by the Democrats. It was kept in the law by the Dingley act was passed because it became the policy of the government by common consent of both parties.

Last year we imported \$100,000,000 worth of materials which went into manufactures for export, and the drawback was paid on about 5 per cent of our imports. This would make it possible for the American manufacturers to sell about 5 per cent of their exports, or \$20,000,000 worth, cheaper abroad than at home. The advantage given by the drawback was given for the purpose of enabling our men to go into foreign markets and compete, even if they had to sell cheaper than at home. And this advantage was given in the McKinley law of 1890, just as it had been in the McKinley act of 1890 and as it is now given by the Dingley act of 1907.

It is therefore not a partisan question, because it has had recognition from both political parties. It is a part of the policy to meet competition in foreign markets rather than protection for the home market. Its definite purpose is to enable manufacturers in this country to give employment to American labor in the production of goods for consumption in Europe instead of leaving that manufacture to European producers employing European labor.

STYLISH, COMFORTABLE Tailor Made Clothes

All the latest patterns for Suits and Trousers in high-grade fabrics. Clothes made by modern methods. Fit guaranteed. Moderate prices. Expert tailors employ.

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it is the surest and safest place you want to have your watch repaired, go to

T. C. LEWIS

he knows how and does as he knows. He has one of the finest collections of beautiful up-to-date

JEWELRY

all good, not shoddy, at the very lowest prices gold and silver can be bought for. Remember it is the same T. C. Lewis. Come, he is glad to welcome you and give you satisfaction.

T. C. Lewis

Home Jeweler Hardinsburg, Ky.

L. & S. L. TIME TABLE

EAST BOUND.

No. 116, Daily Fast Train leaves Cleveland 5:57 A.M., stops at Irvington and West Point only, arrives Louisville 12:30 P.M. No. 117, Daily Mail and Express, leaves Cleveland 8:00 A.M., stops at all stations, arrives Louisville 12:30 P.M. No. 118, Daily Mail and Express, leaves Cleveland 1:40 P.M., stops at all stations, arrives Louisville 12:30 P.M. No. 119, Daily Mail and Express, leaves Cleveland 4:00 P.M., stops at all stations, arrives Louisville 12:30 P.M. No. 120, Daily Mail and Express, leaves Cleveland 6:00 P.M., stops at all stations, arrives Louisville 12:30 P.M.

WEST BOUND.

No. 121, Daily Mail and Express, leaves Louisville 6:00 A.M., stops at all stations, arrives Cleveland 11:50 A.M. No. 122, Daily Mail and Express, leaves Louisville 8:00 A.M., stops at all stations, arrives Cleveland 11:50 A.M. No. 123, Daily Mail and Express, leaves Louisville 10:00 A.M., stops at all stations, arrives Cleveland 11:50 A.M. No. 124, Daily Mail and Express, leaves Louisville 12:00 P.M., stops at all stations, arrives Cleveland 11:50 A.M. No. 125, Daily Mail and Express, leaves Louisville 2:00 P.M., stops at all stations, arrives Cleveland 11:50 A.M. No. 126, Daily Mail and Express, leaves Louisville 4:00 P.M., stops at all stations, arrives Cleveland 11:50 A.M. No. 127, Daily Mail and Express, leaves Louisville 6:00 P.M., stops at all stations, arrives Cleveland 11:50 A.M.

Fordville Branch

Train No. 128, daily except Sunday, leaves Fordville 6:00 A.M., arrives Irvington 9:40 A.M. Train No. 129, daily except Sunday, leaves Fordville 8:00 A.M., arrives Irvington 9:40 A.M. Train No. 130, daily except Sunday, leaves Fordville 10:00 A.M., arrives Irvington 9:40 A.M. Train No. 131, daily except Sunday, leaves Fordville 12:00 P.M., arrives Irvington 9:40 A.M. Train No. 132, daily except Sunday, leaves Fordville 2:00 P.M., arrives Irvington 9:40 A.M. Train No. 133, daily except Sunday, leaves Fordville 4:00 P.M., arrives Irvington 9:40 A.M. Train No. 134, daily except Sunday, leaves Fordville 6:00 P.M., arrives Irvington 9:40 A.M.

Depth of Cyclones.

From the study of clouds an official of the United States weather bureau concludes that ordinary cyclones which traverse our country from west to east are not more than two or three miles in depth, although their diameter is many hundreds of miles. In other words, their motion does not affect the upper regions of the atmosphere. In the study of hurricanes this authority finds that the depth is greater, amounting to as much as five or six miles. But higher currents blow directly across the cyclonic and anticyclonic areas which produce storms and fair weather at the surface of the earth.—Chicago Item.

Easy Money.

Theodore Hook was one of the Garfield club's most famous members. He generally arrived at the club late in the afternoon and "never went home till morning." He had been told by the doctors, he said, to avoid the night air. At one time he was told that his time predicted the advent of the millennium at the end of three years. "All right," cried Hook, "give me a five pound note now, and I will repay you \$50 at the millennium."

Dangerous.

"Glee—oh, very gettin' on up in Lunnun? Garg—very well. He tells me he's got a job party behind the counter and party out of doors. Glee—oh, very well, when the door slams?—London Telegraph.

Sales \$6000 A Year.

A splendid business, start, store house, stock of goods, good will, etc. Annual sales \$6000 to \$60000, pays Post office in connection which is about \$1200 per year. Three miles from railroad station, the branch. Here is a fine opportunity for a small capital to drop right into a good business. For further particulars write INO. T. BABACE, Cloverport, Ky.

VALUE OF RAW APPLES.

If You Want to Live Long Eat Plenty of This Fruit Many persons fancy that raw apples are indigestible and only endurable in the early morning. Doubtless the old adage that fruit is gold in the morning, silver in the middle of the day and lead at night is to some extent answerable for this erroneous impression.

Dietitians say that ripe, raw apples contain more phosphates in proportion to their bulk than any other article of food, fish not excepted. A recent writer on this point boldly declares that in this lies the secret of healthful longevity. They correct biliousness and act as a sedative upon the racked nerves and allay insomnia.

"Eat uncooked apples constantly, although, of course, in moderation, and drink distilled water only and years will be added to your life, while the evidences of age will be long in coming."

This argument is based on the supposition that as age advances the deposits of mineral matter in the system increase and that aging is little more than a gradual process of ossification. Phosphoric acid contains the least amount of earth salts and for that reason is probably the nearest approach to the elixir of life known to the scientific world.

If you want to live long, retain your youth at the same time and to increase your brain tissue eat plenty of apples, drink only distilled water and eat as little bread as possible. Tart apples are far more wholesome than sweet, and all, like potatoes, should be fully ripe when eaten.

A NEW WALKING SKIRT.

Model in Lightweight Cloth Smart For Fall Wear.

Crosswise lines in skirts are a feature of the newest gowns and suits, but the lines are so perfectly arranged that they seldom reduce one's height. The curved line running from side to side across the front of the skirt shown in the illustration is very odd.



CROSSWISE LINE IN NEW SKIRT.

and is just the thing for a walking skirt, giving, as it does, the much desired flare at the bottom without necessitating the use of plaits. The upper part of the skirt is circular, pure and simple, and the only deviations from this fashionable model are the front pieces across the bottom and the graduated panel buttoning down both seams.

Weak Heart Action

There are certain nerves that control the action of the heart. When they become weak, the heart action is impaired. Short breath, pain around heart, choking sensation, palpitation, fluttering, feeble or rapid pulse, and other distressing symptoms follow. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is a medicine especially adapted to the needs of these nerves and the muscular structure of the heart itself. It is a strengthening tonic that brings speedy relief. Try it.

"For years I suffered with what I thought was stomach trouble. When the doctors told me I had heart trouble, I had many remedies, when the Dr. Miles' Heart Cure came into my hands, I decided to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. I have taken three bottles, and I am not suffering at all. I am cured and this medicine did it. Write me in the hope that it will attract the attention of others who are afflicted with heart trouble."

MRS. D. HARRISON,
804 Main St., Covington, Ky.
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Bad Backache

Such agonies as some women suffer, every month, from backache!

Is it necessary? No. It can be prevented and relieved, when caused by female trouble, by taking a medicine with specific, curative action, on the female organs and functions, which acts by relieving the congestion, stopping the pain and building the organs and functions up to a proper state of health. Try.

WINE OF CARDUI

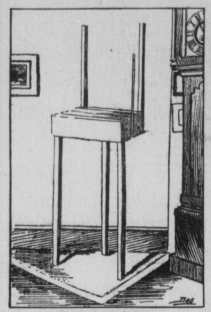
WOMAN'S RELIEF
"I suffered for 14 years," writes Mrs. Matilda A. Akers, of Bascom, Va., "with various female troubles. I used Ladies' Advisory Tablets, but I could not stand straight. The doctors could not help me. I feel like a new woman."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms. Ladies' Advisory Tablets, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

A PHOTOGRAPHIC HINT.

Interesting Homemade Christmas and Birthday Post Cards. There are few homes that do not contain some curios or objects of marked interest, not necessarily valuable, but are treasured for association by the different members of the family. Now, if these objects are



HOME MADE TABLE.

nice photograph and converted into birthday or Christmas cards, such mementos would be vastly more appreciated by and interesting to the various scattered members of the family than the usual "pretty-pretty" greeting cards, of which we are all getting a little weary.

The amateur photographer may find these treasures a little hard to "take," so the following advice from an expert interior photographer may be helpful:

The first need is a table or stand for the object. Most ordinary tables are too low and also troublesome to clear and to move about an ordinary room. After various experiments I have arrived at a very simple and practical arrangement, which any one can make at a trifling cost and trouble.

In one of the illustrations you have a general view of my table or stand seen in an ordinary room. A door curtain acts as background. By oversight rather than design a part of an old grandfather's clock is included, but it may serve to give some one an idea of the size of the stand. From the groover I obtained a box without a lid. This measures two feet long, fifteen inches wide and ten inches deep.

Three broomsticks were bought and cut to exactly the same length—viz, three feet nine inches. Inside the two front corners of the box were placed two broomsticks, one on each side downward are fixed two of the broomsticks. The third broomstick leg is fixed to the inside of the middle of the opposite long edge of the box. Nails may be used, but screws are stronger and safer. Lastly, I bought three window blind laths. These are about an inch wide and one-quarter inch thick. Two of them are cut to two feet nine inches in length. The third may conveniently be two feet long. The two lower laths are used as background supports and are fixed to the outside of the table top near the right and left hand ends. The third is fixed to the middle of one end of the box.

For fixing these three laths use one short, stout screw for each. This enables you to turn these three parts of the apparatus downward when the table is set in use. It may then be stored in any out of the way corner, a cover thrown over it and be made useful if required.

In the other illustration you see the apparatus in use. A sheet of rough brown paper is attached to the background lath, using drawing pins. This paper is also large enough to cover the table top as well as to serve as background. The object chosen is a Derby "biscuit" figure. To the right and opposite the room window is placed the reflector, a thin sheet of white card, which leans against the shorter of the three laths.

Ruskin's Long Sentences.
Ruskin, it is said, has written more sentences of inordinate length than any other classic writer of modern English prose. Frederic Harrison some years ago counted the words in a number of typical sentences, finding that the earlier books it was no uncommon thing for Ruskin to run beyond the pages before permitting himself and his readers the relief of a full stop, but in every case the sentence is as clear as day.

Wordsworth's poem on the "Chariot of Happy Warrior" is a notable example of sustained connections. Apart from the opening and closing couplets the poem consists of two very long compound sentences almost entirely comprised of adjectival clauses. The longer of the two sentences contains fifty-seven decayable lines. This is probably a record in English verse.—Dundee Advertiser.

Few Thin People Have "Doubles."

"I have been told," said the thin woman, "that there is a woman over in Brooklyn who looks just exactly like me."

"If there is, it is an unusual case of a double," said a photographer. "Thin people very seldom have doubles. In my business I meet many pairs of people who look alike. In every case the most extraordinary resemblances are between persons who are stout. Scientifically I cannot explain the likelihood of heavyweights possessing the same chin, nose, eyes and expression. Maybe it is because the flesh fills up all angles and hollows and destroys individuality of outline."—New York Sun.

Many Ills Come From Impure Blood.

Can't have pure blood with faulty digestion, liver and sluggish bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens stomach, bowels and liver, and purifies the blood.

Itching, torturing skin eruptions disappear, scabs, drive away wild. Doan's Ointment brings quick relief and lasting cures. Fifty cents at any drug store.

Not a Special Privilege.

Mrs. Jones (a suffragette)—I don't ask special privileges, Mr. Jones. What I do ask is that you, for instance, a man, should treat me exactly as you would another man. Instead of talking small talk and treating me like a thing to be protected and all that, assume toward me the attitude you do to Mr. Warrington. Treat me like a good fellow.

Mr. Jones (quickly)—Why, certainly, old chap. Lend me a fiver, will you?

The Bank of Hardinsburg and Trust Company.

B. F. BEARD,
President.
M. H. BEARD,
Cashier.
PAUL COMPTON,
Assistant Cashier.

Capital \$50,000.
Surplus \$5,000.

Pays 3 per cent. on time deposits—no more. Three per cent. is as much as the best banks in this state pay, and as much as any safely managed bank can afford to pay.

DROWNED PERSONS.

Absence of Water in the Lungs Need Not Indicate Murder.

Several cases have been reported in the newspapers recently in which the absence of water in the lungs of persons found immersed in ponds and rivers has led to the conclusion that death had occurred before immersion and that the crime was therefore murder and not suicide. As the matter is of great criminal importance, perhaps it is to be attended briefly to the report in 1892 of a committee appointed by the Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society of London to investigate this question. It was a well known fact that in most drowned persons water was not found in the lungs, and it was supposed by many that in drowning a spasmodic contraction of the entrance of the windpipe took place, which prevented the entrance of water. The committee made a very careful and prolonged investigation and came to conclusions which I summarize as follows:

First.—Water does enter the lungs in drowning. In animals drowned by immersion in water the lungs, if examined immediately afterward, are full of water. If a dog be drowned in a tub, or if the plaster is found in the smallest tubes. In a guinea pig whose nose only has been immersed in mercury the globules of mercury penetrate the finer tubes. Second.—If the examination be delayed for several hours or longer, as is generally the case, no water may be found in the lungs, absorption having taken place even after death. In experiments upon animals it was found that forty or fifty ounces of water could be introduced into the lungs without any of the liquid being detected there an hour or two afterward. In cases of undoubted drowning in human beings, when the examination was delayed for several hours after death, fragments of water plants and other foreign substances may be found in the windpipe and larger bronchi, and in any case being detected in the tissue of the lungs. Absorption of water takes place in the lungs even after death, and therefore the absence of water in the lungs many hours after death has no bearing upon the question of murder or suicide. It is very important that this fact should be generally known.—A. Heston Ball in New York Times.

"Aftermath."

"Aftermath" is a persistently ill word used. Early July is the time of the "mow"—that is, the first mowing of the meadow. The short grass with a sufficiency of rain will grow again, and later will come the "second mow," or "aftermath." The phrase "the storm and its aftermath" seems a favorite with some story writers, but it is difficult to understand how a storm can have a second mowing.

After a heavy meal, take a couple of Doan's Regulants, and give your stomach, liver and bowels the help they will need. Regular, easy, regular passages of the bowels.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with detecting the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

What To Do. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, cures in every case in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water, a scalding pain in passing it, or bed effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to run up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need medicine, you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

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Do not mistake any other name for Swamp-Root. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

W. H. BOWMAN, President.
F. L. LIGHTFOOT, Vice-President.
A. B. SKILLMAN, Cashier.
CHAS. SKILLMAN, Asst.-Cashier.

The Old Reliable

BRECKINRIDGE BANK,

Organized 1872. Capital and Surplus \$62,000.00.

Insured in every way, and protected by the very latest equipment.

Interest paid on time deposits. Business great and small solicited.

The Carlsbad of America!

French Lick and West Baden Springs, Ind.

Now reached by direct line of the

Southern Railway.

Leave Evansville..... 7 20 a.m. 2 20 p.m.

" Rockport..... 7 15 a.m. *2 15 p.m.

" Cannellton..... 7 15 a.m. *2 15 p.m.

" Tell City..... 7 25 a.m. *2 22 p.m.

" Troy..... 7 35 a.m. *2 32 p.m.

Arrive French Lick..... 10 20 a.m. 5 45 p.m.

Arrive West Baden..... 10 30 a.m. 5 55 p.m.

Daily Except Sunday.

ROUND TRIP RATES—LIMIT 30 DAYS.

Evansville to French Lick.....\$3 16 To West Baden.....\$3 20

Rockport " "..... 2 52 " "..... 2 56

Cannellton " "..... 2 72 " "..... 2 76

Tell City " "..... 2 60 " "..... 2 64

Troy " "..... 2 48 " "..... 2 48

E. D. Stratton, P. A., Evansville, Ind.

J. C. Beam, Jr., A. G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

THE Fifth Avenue HOTEL

Louisville, Ky.

PIKE CAMPBELL, Mgr.

The most centrally located and only first-class hotel in the city making a \$2.00 rate.

Only one block from the principal shopping district and two blocks from the principal theatres.

Street cars pass the door to all parts of the city.

Everything neat and clean.

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

(INCORPORATED)

Long distance lines and telephones of this Company enable you to talk almost anywhere in Southern Indiana, Southern Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana. We can put you in quick and satisfactory communication with the people of this great section of the country. We solicit your patronage. Rates reasonable. Equipments and facilities unsurpassed.

Mrs. E. CALDWELL, President. LELAND HUME, General Manager. T. D. WEBB, Treasurer. J. W. HUNTER, Jr., Secretary.

SEEDS

BUCKNER'S SEEDS SUGGEST

SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to build New Customers. A trial will give you our permanent customer.

PRIZE COLLECTION: Send us your name and address and we will send you a prize.

Write today! Mention This Paper.

SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of seeds, including a trial of our famous "Blue Bird" seed.

Write to all about the Best Seed and Plant Book ever published. Send us your name and address and we will send you a prize.

Write today! Mention This Paper.

H. W. BUCKNER, 1001 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Gold Weather Advice

to all is to beware of coughs and colds on the chest; as neglected they readily lead to pneumonia, consumption or other pulmonary troubles. Just as soon as the cough appears treat it with Ballard's Horehound Syrup the standard cure of America. Use as directed—perfectly harmless. A cure and preventive for all diseases of the lungs.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle, sold by A. R. Fisher.

The Louisville Market.

Total sales in this market last week were 947 hhds., against 1,929 hhds. sold in corresponding week of last year. Total receipts last week were 341 hhds. against 1,688 hhds. received on corresponding week of last year. Rejections last week were 117 hhds., 23 per cent. for the preceding week. Of the total sales 678 hhds. were Burley and 269 hhds. were Dark tobacco.

The total offering on Tuesday consisted of two hhds. 1908 crop, Burley, and 74 hhds. old Dark. Wednesday's offering consisted of 124 hhds. Burley, (including 18 hhds. 1908 crop), and 76 hhds. dark. Thursday's offering was 120 hhds. Burley, one of which was 1908 crop, and 84 hhds. dark.

The Burley market on Wednesday was a trifle irregular and prices inclined to sag. On Thursday, however, there was a perceptible improvement in the tone of the bidding, especially for the common grades and also for good leaf. On medium grades there was little change. The market closed Thursday evening with prices on good and fine leaf and on common lugs and trash several bids higher than the close last week.

There has been little change in the dark market. Unfried kinds were inclined to rally slightly, and the bidding on these showed more animation than prevailed last week. This improvement was not shared by the fired tobacco, however. These kinds closed dull with a tendency to lower prices.

As soon as we have some stripping and handling weather the trade expects largely increased receipts and more animation to the market.—Farmers Home Journal.

A Healthy Family.

Our whole family has enjoyed good health since we began using Dr. King's New Life Pills, three years ago," says L. A. Bartlett, of Rural Route 1, Guilford, Maine. They cleanse and tone the system in a gentle way that does you good. 25c at Severs Drug Co.

How Hearst Got the Letters.

Vice President Archibald in a statement to the press, gave his version of the way in which the confidential letters used by Hearst had been obtained. He says that over three years ago he learned that certain letters files from the Standard Oil offices had been offered for sale to New York papers, and that suspicion had fallen upon a trusted employee though proof was lacking. The publication of the letters now would help to corroborate the testimony against the employee. Some of the files had been returned, presumably after their contents had been copied or photographed.

"The 'leaf-overs' of slugs, borers and other animated orchard pests will soon be preparing to go into winter quarters—if the trash and decayed fruit is not removed they will be on hand next spring lively and ready for business.

DEEP CRACKS FROM ECZEMA

Could Lay Slate-Pencil in One—Hands in Dreadful State—Disease Defied Remedies and Prescriptions—Suffered Seven Years.

FOUND A PERMANENT CURE IN CUTICURA

"I had eczema on my hands for about seven years and during that time I had used several so-called remedies, together with physicians and druggists' prescriptions. The disease was so bad on my hands that I could lay a slate-pencil in one of the cracks and the pencil would not touch the pencil. I used—
—Skin Lotion, and others externally but I did not use any internal remedy, and while some gave partial relief, none relieved as much as did the first box of Cuticura Ointment. I made a purchase of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and my hands were perfectly cured after two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of soap were used. I now keep them on hand for sunburn, etc., and use Cuticura Soap for shaving. I could write a great deal more in reference to my cure but do not want to take more of your time. William H. Dean, Newark, Del., Mar. 28, 1907."

CHILD SUFFERED With Sores on Legs. Cured in Two Weeks by Cuticura.

"My little daughter suffered with sores on her legs all last summer. Her feet were sore, too, and she couldn't wear her shoes. I think she was poisoned by running through weeds but the doctor said it was eczema. I tried several remedies but failed to find a cure. Then I sent for Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment which cured her in two weeks. I find Cuticura the best I ever tried for any kind of sore and I hope I shall never be without it. Mrs. J. M. Hughes, Irvydale, W. Va., Apr. 25, 1907."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Kind of Itching, Burning, and Stinging of Cutaneous Organs (See the Cures of the Skin, Cuticura Ointment and Soap, and Cuticura Pills, per val of 50) to buy the blood. Sold throughout the country by all druggists and chemists. Sole Proprietors, Boston, Mass.—J. C. Ayer & Co., 150 N. Main St., Boston, Mass.

ELECTION OFFICERS APPOINTED.

The Board of Election Commissioners have appointed the following officers for the general election Nov. 3, 1908.

HARDINSBURG, NO. 1.
Dolph DeHaven, Gabe Wright, Judge.

T. J. Withers, Clerk.
Roccoe Laidie, Sheriff.
HARDINSBURG, NO. 2.
Robert Weatherford, Judge.

Mill Davis, Judge.
Chas. Brington, Clerk.
Marshall Norton, Sheriff.

HARDINSBURG, NO. 3.
Dickie Miller, Judge.
Chas. Robbins, Judge.

Hubert DeJarnette, Clerk.
Abe Meador, Sheriff.
HARDINSBURG, NO. 4.

Mike Miller, Judge.
Wm. Ahl, Judge.
Herbert Beard, Clerk.

Austin Hook, Sheriff.
CLOVERPORT, NO. 1.
E. E. Greenwood, Judge.

Jack Mattingly, Judge.
Bob Pierce, Clerk.
Ell Chapin, Sheriff.

CLOVERPORT, NO. 2.
J. A. Barry, Judge.
Wm. Allen, Judge.

Bob Polk, Clerk.
J. E. Younger, Sheriff.
CLOVERPORT, NO. 3.

C. E. Lightfoot, Judge.
H. A. Oelze, Judge.
Tom Wroe, Clerk.

Joe Fitch, Sheriff.
BALLTOWN.
Alf Hawkins, Judge.

J. J. Keenan, Judge.
Tom Bates, Clerk.
M. C. Taul, Sheriff.

STEPHENSPOET.
Andrew Crawford, Judge.
L. H. Mitchell, Judge.

L. H. Miller, Clerk.
Pike Conn, Sheriff.
UNION STAR.

Byron Carr, Judge.
Sam Bassett, Judge.
Horace McCoy, Clerk.

Hubert Bruner, Sheriff.
MOOREVILLE.
E. F. Egart, Judge.

J. F. Brodie, Judge.
J. P. Jarboe, Clerk.
Sam Hardesty, Sheriff.

WEBSTER.
R. D. St. Clair, Judge.
Harmon Parks, Judge.

A. J. Dye, Jr., Clerk.
Charlie Claycomb, Sheriff.
IRVINGTON.

E. L. Henderson, Judge.
Jno. Akers, Judge.
Earl Bennett, Clerk.

Lewis Jolly, Sheriff.
BEWLEYVILLE.
Garrard Foote, Judge.

Chas. Blanford, Judge.
Pierce Hardaway, Clerk.
W. W. Keith, Sheriff.

BIG SPRING.
N. D. Board, N. D. Norris, Judges.
C. C. Martin, Clerk.

W. W. Keith, Sheriff.
GUSTER.
Tom Dyer, Judge.

Jim Haynes, Judge.
W. T. Gregory, Clerk.
Jno M. Butler, Sheriff.

HUDSON.
Fletcher Mercer, Judge.
McCl. Quiggins, Judge.

Henry Ganaway, Clerk.
George Royalty, Sheriff.
MOOK.

Jno. Alexander, Judge.
J. L. Milner, Judge.
Tick McCoy, Clerk.

J. B. Lampton, Sheriff.
MCDANIELS.
J. H. Hart, Judge.

Henry Cannon, Judge.
F. T. Rhodes, Clerk.
Paul Garner, Sheriff.

GLENDANE.
W. R. Moorman, Judge.
B. A. Whittinghill, Judge.

D. C. Moorman, Clerk.
W. C. Kane, Sheriff.
ROCKVALE.

Frank Deane, Judge.
Henry Hall, Judge.
David Howard, Clerk.

W. J. Robertson, Sheriff.
Milt Miller, Chair.
Taylor Beard, Com.

J. Whitworth, Com.
Small fire.

The residence of Mr. Clinton Reid came near burning last Friday morning at 12:30 o'clock. The fire was soon extinguished by friends in the neighborhood.

Pretty Good Price.
Isaac Norton sold to Courtland Driskill a combined work horse 14 years old for \$100.

Would Mortgage The Farm.
A farmer on Rural Route 2, Empire, Ga., W. A. Floyd by name, says: "Buckden's Arnica Salve cured the two worst sores on my hand and one on my leg. It is worth more than its weight in gold. I would not be without it if I had to mortgage the farm to get it." Only 25c, at Severs Drug Co.

FREE TRIP TO LOUISVILLE

The Retail Merchants Association of Louisville, Ky., of which we are a member, has decided to rebate railroad fare from October 12th to Nov. 7th.

This gives you an excellent opportunity to come to Louisville; to visit our store and to buy your fall and winter goods to an advantage. You will find a complete line in

Dry Goods, Carpets, House Furnishings, Ready-to-wears, Shoes, Millinery, Furniture, Fancy Goods, Boys' Clothing

If you are in want, in the meantime, of anything write us and we will fill your order promptly and satisfactory. Always remember that everything that goes out of our store leaves with our guarantee, "Satisfaction or money back."

DID YOU EVER BURN WOOD?

It is the most fascinating pleasure—one that will help you while away the weary wintry days. It is becoming more popular every day—you can soon learn it—it is instructive as well as entertaining. Our new "Wood to Burn" catalog is now being completed and will be ready for mailing in about 10 days. If you wish one, write us sending your full name and address and we will be glad to send you one when they are completed.

THE WAY TO OBTAIN RAILROAD REBATE

will be explained to you if you wish the information. All that is necessary is to drop us a card and we will be glad to furnish you the details.

Nobby Fall Coats Suitable for Present Wear for Women and Misses shown at \$3.08 and \$4.98.

332-338 West
Market Street
319 Fourth Ave.

J. BACON & SONS
INCORPORATED
ESTABLISHED IN 1845

Louisville,
Kentucky

WHEN YOU WRITE MENTION THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

Returns To Cloverport.

Smith Waggoner has returned from Rockport, Ind. Mr. Waggoner likes Kentucky better for his home, but the Hoosier state for business. He says the Farmers' Institutes held there are great and most instructive.

Where Bullets Flew.

David Parker, of Fayette, N. Y., a veteran of the civil war, who lost a foot at Gettysburg, says: "The good Electric Bitters have done is worth more than five hundred dollars to me. I spent much money doctoring for a bad case of stomach trouble, to little purpose. I then tried Electric Bitters, and they cured me. I now take them as a tonic, and they keep me near top and well." 50c at Severs Drug Co.

RAYMOND.

Mrs. Sallie Eubank, of Lodiburg, spent last Monday in this neighborhood.

Mrs. Z. C. Hendry left last Thursday for Mt. Vernon, Ill., to be at the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. G. T. Basham, who is very ill.

Mesdames. Charlie Avitt and Henry Cashman spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sash Avitt, of Mystic.

Horse trading seems to be the latest fad at this place.

Mrs. J. E. Mercer and son, Jones, spent last week visiting at McDaniels.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Compton and daughter, little Miss Marion, and Mrs. Carlton Ater and baby spent several days last week with friends and relatives at Garfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Smith, of Stephensport spent a short time last week in this neighborhood visiting their brother, Thomas Hall.

Mrs. Otis Stiff and two children spent last Wednesday at A. J. Keys', at Lodiburg.

New Addition.

Mrs. Emma Hardin is adding new improvements to her home near town which will add greatly to the convenience of the house. A new kitchen and porch are now being built. The Hardin place is one of the prettiest homes near town.

Morrison & Calhoun, dentists, office downstairs, 285 Fourth street, both phones, Owensboro, Ky.

HARNED.

Mr. Joel Bruner and family and sister, Miss Bettie Bruner, of Custer, were the guests of Mr. Eli Pile and family Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Rosa Watts and little son, Willard B., are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Tucker, of West View.

Mr. Ella Davis, of this place, died in Louisville Wednesday as the result of a surgical operation. The remains were brought here and interred in the family burying ground. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. Duggins from the Baptist church, of which she was a member.

Miss Ethel Meador, of Hardinsburg, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Mary May, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Robinson and three little daughters, of West Point, are the guests of her mother, Mrs. S. T. Smith.

Mr. Crofford Beauchamp and family were the guests of James Kennison and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Royalty, of Leitchfield, are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. J. A. Gray.

The following persons composed a hay ride from here to the spelling match at Germantown Thursday night:

Misses Nannie Beauchamp, Nora and Hattie Beatty, Fannie Tucker, Russ and Kittie Meador and Messrs. Otto Robinson, Guy Butler, Dennis Webster, Fred Davis, Lonnie Carman, Jay Beatty, Arvid Tucker and Jeff Whitworth. All report a jolly time.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Macy and children were the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Macy, at Garfield, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Yates, of Hardinsburg, were guests of Sam Kennedy Sunday.

Had A Close Call.
Mrs. Ada L. Croom, the widely known proprietor of the Croom Hotel, Vaughn, Miss., says: "For several months I suffered with a severe cough, and consumption seemed to have its grip on me, when a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery. I began taking it, and three bottles affected a complete cure." The fame of this life saving cough and cold remedy, and lung and throat healer is world wide. Sold by Severs Drug Co. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

If you want bargains in

WINTER CLOTHING

now is the time to buy
them of the well
known firm
of

Glasscock & Comp'y

...Of....

GLENDANE, KY.

Don't be deceived by imitations of DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve. When you ask for DeWitt's be sure to get it. The name is stamped on every box. There is just one original. It is especially good for piles. We sell and recommend them. Sold by all Druggists.

Unfortunate.

Nat Moorman, colored, got his left hand cut off while at work at the Henderson Route shops in this city Sunday. He has been suffering no little from the effects of the accident.